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on Page 16 . .

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LADY CURZON'S ILLNESS.



Lady Curzon, who is now lying at Walmer Castle in a very critical state suffering from acute peritonitis, leaving her house at Simla for a drive. The prayers of three continents are being offered up that her ladyship may soon recover, to be able to return with her husband to India, where her popularity is unbounded.—(Photograph by Underwood and Underwood.)

KING PETER OF SERVIA'S CORONATION.



King Peter riding from the Cathedral to the Royal Palace, robed in his voluminous crimson and gold mantle and wearing his 30lb. gun-metal crown. His mount, a milk-white stallion, was a gift to his ill-fated predecessor, King Alexander, from the Sultan.



Some types of Servians who took part in King Peter's coronation festivities. Remembering the terrible fate of Alexander and Draga, his Majesty was in constant dread of danger throughout the whole ceremony and celebrations.

PORT ARTHUR'S DEATH AGONY.

Japanese Driven Back, but
Renew the Assault.

FOUR DAYS' SHELLING.

Japanese Prepared to Pay a
Heavy Price.

The situation at Port Arthur is still critical. Despite the fact that after four days' terrific bombardment, the Japanese were repulsed with heavy losses, they have returned to the attack with renewed vigour, and the fall of the fortress may be only a question of hours. On the way to Mukden there have been some severe skirmishes, in which both sides lost heavily. There is, however, no definite news of the movements of the respective armies. The highest importance is attached to General Kuroki's operations, as he is believed to be creeping round the Russian left flank by the north-east, with the object of cutting off the Russian retreat between Mukden and Tieling. Heavy fighting between the main armies cannot be long delayed, but as the Japanese have promised China to do everything possible to avoid the violation of the tombs of the Emperors, it is expected that the fighting will take place to the north and east of the town.

REPULSED AFTER FOUR DAYS' FIGHT.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—A telegram from Chifu of yesterday's date states that, after being reinforced by a number of twelve-inch guns, and subjecting Port Arthur to a four days' bombardment, the Japanese on Friday made a determined attack on the fortress, but were repulsed with heavy losses.—Reuter's Special Service.

BOMBARDMENT RENEWED.

ROME, Monday.—A telegram received here from Chifu states that the Japanese are again bombarding Port Arthur. The losses of the attacking force are insignificant, owing to the fact that the Japanese have fortified all their positions and are not employing infantry until the forts have been almost dismantled by artillery fire, and can be taken by assault.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

MANY RUSSIAN CASUALTIES.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—General Kuropatkin reports that on Sunday evening skirmishes occurred with the enemy near the railway. He added: "There were many casualties." General Sakharoff announces repeated attempts by the Japanese to capture an important pass, but in every case they were repulsed. It is also reported that the Japanese are preparing an extensive turning movement east of Mukden.

FURTHER SEVERE FIGHTING.

ROME, Monday.—According to a telegram received here from Marshal Oyama's headquarters, General Rennenkampf's cavalry again so vigorously attacked the Japanese advance guard near Pan Kiau Pu that the latter were obliged to retreat after losing two officers and ten men killed and wounded and twenty-five men taken prisoners. Subsequently the Japanese, who had been reinforced with artillery, repulsed the enemy, whose losses are unknown, but are considered to be heavy.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

GRAND DUKE TO COMMAND.

PARIS, Monday.—The "Eclaireur" publishes a message from its St. Petersburg correspondent, according to which the question is being discussed of shortly appointing the Grand Duke Nicholas Nicolaievitch, Grand Master of Cavalry, as Commander-in-Chief in Manchuria, while Admiral Alexieff would remain at Harbin as Vice-roy.

JAPANESE OPTIMISM.

TOKYO, Monday.—The prolongation of the siege of Port Arthur, together with General Kuropatkin's escape, has dissipated hopes of early peace, and have impressively warned the people to prepare for a long, trying war. Confidence in the outcome is, however, unshaken, and the nation has made up its mind to pay the price success demands. There is general confidence in the ability of Marshal Oyama to drive General Kuropatkin to Herbin and to successfully resist re-invasion, while the early capture of Port Arthur is expected.—Reuter's Special Service.

PERILOUS ADVENTURE.

Slim Oossack Outwits Port
Arthur's Besiegers.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.—The Cossack Dmitri Andrienko has given an interesting account of how he managed to escape from Port Arthur by piercing the Japanese lines.

"I left 'Artur,'" says Andrienko, "on July 25, taking two days' food. We had only a vague idea as to how things were going outside, and I thought that if I got through the Jap lines I should soon come upon our men.

"It was dark when I started. I struck right across country, and though I could see the Japanese camp-fires, I had no difficulty in getting through at first.

"When it dawned, I found myself between two big encampments, and saw the Jap sentries on the edge. I crept into a ditch, covered myself with brushwood, and lay there all day. Sometimes the Japs passed, talking loudly.

"THIS IS THE END."

"At night I set out again, expecting to reach Shwamuk before morning, but I lost my way, and in the morning was looking out over Louis Bay. There was a Japanese gunboat in the distance.

"I had no food now, and was very thirsty. That night, seeing a number of Japs making a new road along the railway, I had to hide myself for over an hour. The minute they went I started again; but the Japs heard me, fired, and ran after me. A mounted man rode me down, and I thought, 'This is the end,' but put the pistol, my only arm, to his horse's eye, and down he came in a heap.

"Being too weak to run from the others, I hid in the corn, where they might search a week and never find me. Next day I made thirty-two miles, always crawling over the summits of hills, so as not to be seen. I caught two Chinamen on the road, and made them give me a chicken, which I ate raw.

"That night I was plodding along when I heard a shot, and a big man ran up and seized me. I was just about to pistol him when he cursed loudly, and I knew he was a Russian.

"What do you mean?" he said. 'I've come from Port Arthur; give me a drink,' I answered."

MILD REGIME IN RUSSIA.

People to Have Greater Freedom and
More Self Government.

NEW YORK, Monday.—In an interview granted at Vilna to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Associated Press, Dr. Sviatopolk Mirski said: "All my ideas lead to the same objective—namely, the welfare of the people. If I can be said to have a programme, that is it in two words. 'Abroad people speak of a new constitution for Russia. Such a thing is impossible under present conditions, but there is such a thing as local self-government, as is exemplified in the Zemstvos. I believe in Zemstvos.

"There are other internal problems of great importance; above all, the Jewish problem, in which I am deeply interested.

"The Tsar's recent Ukase extended the privileges of the Jewish race, but it is the condition of the poorer classes that is most pressing. I desire earnestly to give them larger opportunities of life and work."—Reuter.

ROYAL PILGRIMAGE.

Princess Christian Thanks Children for
Their Care of Her Son's Grave.

PRETORIA, Monday.—Princess Christian left Roberts's Heights this morning for Johannesburg.

Yesterday afternoon Princess Christian paid a farewell visit to her son's grave, and presented a signed portrait to the florist who has always attended to the grave. Her Royal Highness personally thanked his children, who are in the habit of placing flowers on the grave, and asked them to continue in their custom, entering at the same time a reminder in their birthday books.

Princess Christian left orders for some structural alterations in the tomb, saying she intended to revisit it.

The Princess arrived at Johannesburg late in the day. On Wednesday she will review the Johannesburg Volunteers and present the new colours given by the King to the regiment, and in the evening will leave Johannesburg for Ladysmith and the battlefields of the Tugela.—Reuter.

KING RETURNS TO BALMORAL.

The King arrived at Balmoral last evening after his visit to Glenquoich, and immediately drove to Balmoral in his motor-car, being loudly cheered by crowds of Scotch holiday-makers.

Mr. Balfour reached the Castle in the afternoon, and will remain for some time as Minister in attendance.

Bulletins posted outside Althorp House yesterday stated that Earl Spencer had since Friday been suffering from the effects of a severe chill.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

Primate Gives a Remarkable
Address at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—In the Cathedral grounds at Mount St. Albans yesterday afternoon, a congregation of 20,000 persons listened to an open-air sermon by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who made an appeal for Christian unity among the English-speaking people.

Mrs. Roosevelt was on the platform. The sermon was preceded by a procession of various choirs of Washington churches wearing surplices and cassocks, followed by a marine band, and a number of clergy.

The Archbishop, who wore his scarlet robes and hood, occupied the post of dignity at the end of the procession.

Bishop Satterlee introduced the Archbishop of Canterbury, who said: "It has been given to us English-speaking folk in the manifold development of our storied life to realise in practice, more fully than other men, the true meaning of liberty, that wherewith Christ hath made us free.

"We from across the sea join hands with you in the endeavour to translate the ideal teachings of our Master into an accomplished fact.

His Grace yesterday paid a visit to Washington's home and tomb at Mount Vernon. "No other period of Christendom can compare with ours in the possibilities within our reach. No other part of Christendom can do for the world what we on either side of the sea can if we only will."—Reuter.

Laffan says the address was delivered from an impromptu rustic chancel.

As Bishop Ferguson, a negro, entered the chancel Mr. Pierpont Morgan placed a chair for him, to the evident surprise of a large portion of the assembled multitude.

EMPEROR'S REBUKE.

Kaiser Francis Joseph Champions the
Eloping Princess.

The case of the Princess Louise of Saxe-Coburg and Count Maltachich has entered another stage.

The Emperor of Austria sent for Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg, the husband of the Princess, and a most stormy interview has taken place. The Emperor asked the Prince to put an end to the scandal, and blamed him very severely for having caused it to come to light again. The Prince asked help to vindicate his rights as a husband, but the Emperor testily rejoined that the whole thing must be ended.

In Austrian Court circles the result of this interview has been received with satisfaction. It has always been believed that the Princess was sane, and Prince Philip has always been very unpopular.

When the Countess Lonyay reaches the Emperor it is believed that he will take immediate steps to rehabilitate the hero and heroine of this romance.

CROWN PRINCE'S WEDDING.

Preparing a Home for the Royal
Couple's Married Life.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BERLIN, Sunday.—The Crown Prince's marriage with the Grand Duchess Cecilie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin is now fixed to take place in the middle of January.

The young couple are to have the quarters which were allotted to the Kaiser and his bride when they were first married.

This is a portion of the first floor of the Stadt Schloss, in Berlin, between the Engel Staircase and the carriage drive. The suite has nine windows looking out on the road, and contains a bronze room, a Russian, blue and yellow, and an Etruscan corner room.

Workmen are now engaged in making this suite ready.

OPOSSUM IN PARLIAMENT.

A lively scene took place in the Victoria State Parliament when, during a debate, a fine grey opossum ran down the floor of the House.

It was in vain that the Speaker called the House to order. Several members organised a hunt and pursued the animal with yells. After several futile attempts to scale the wall at the back of the Speaker's chair, the 'opossum was captured by its tail and carried out.

It transpired that the animal had turned up in one of the corridors, and a member of sporting tastes let it loose in the Chamber.

GREEKS CAPTURE A TURKISH OFFICER.

SALONIKA, Sunday.—This morning revolutionary salarion entered the village of Yenikien, near Salonika, and murdered two Patriarchist villagers and maltreated two others.

A Greek band has captured a mounted Turkish officer near Caterina, and demands a ransom of £1,000.—Reuter.

LADY CURZON.

More Hopeful News of Her
Condition.

VICEROY AND HIS CHILDREN

For the first time during her critical illness the condition of Lady Curzon yesterday pointed to the possibility of her having passed the crisis.

The latest report from Walmer Castle last night stated that there had been a steady improvement throughout the day. Although Lady Curzon is not yet out of danger, there is now every hope that, in the absence of complications, she will recover. The patient is taking nourishment better, which is, of course, greatly in her favour.

The more hopeful feeling which this has produced was indicated by the fact that Lord Curzon yesterday left the castle for a walk for the first time since last Tuesday.

It was noticed he looked very care-worn, the result of the time of terrible anxiety through which he has passed during the last seven days.

Passing along the sea-front at Walmer, Lord Curzon met his two little daughters in charge of their nurse. The Viceroy's pale face lighted up with a smile of pleasure, and, taking one child in each hand, father and daughters continued their walk together.

The application of the oxygen treatment to Lady Curzon has been very satisfactory, and it was stated last night that Sir Thomas Barlow may leave the castle to-day if Lady Curzon maintains the improvement shown yesterday.

The special express train chartered to convey the oxygen from London to Walmer on Sunday beat all previous records by fifteen minutes, the time occupied on the journey being one hour and fifty-five minutes.

OXYGEN'S INVALUABLE AID.

Oxygen is, of course, invaluable in helping to do the work of respiration more quickly and at the expense of less muscular effort than is expended on ordinary air. In pneumonia it is exceptionally valuable, but there are hardly any limits to its usefulness. One of its most recent applications is its employment in the treatment of wounds. It has always had a reputation as a restorative, but the difficulty in past years was to obtain a sufficient supply. Eighteen years ago this problem was solved and by the Brit patent process oxygen is manufactured comparatively simply.

The modus operandi is simplicity itself. The oxygen is stored in cylinders of steel, which hold from six to one hundred cubic feet of the gas, a hose took led the gas into an india-rubber bag, and passes its flow regulated by an interesting little piece of brass mechanism into a mask fitting over the patient's nose and mouth.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY BULLETINS.

Arrangements have been made to keep Lady Curzon's mother—who is hastening to England on the Red Star liner Vaderland—informed of her daughter's condition during the voyage by wireless telegraphy.

BOY BRIGAND.

Napoleon of Crime Who Is Only Eight
Years Old.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Monday.—There comes from Constantinople, in Algeria, the story of a boy Napoleon of crime, who is hardly eight years old.

For some time this wonderful youngster has been one of the leading spirits in a robber gang which has worked a whole district for many months. Two days ago he introduced himself into the house of a rich native and robbed him of everything of value. Then he managed, during the evening, to hide himself in the stable of a horse-breeder. At night came he opened the doors to the rest of the band and all the horses were taken away to a lair in the mountains.

But the police were upon his track and he was arrested. He, however, did not despair. Left for a moment in the office of the police station, he managed to make his escape through a window 10 ft. above the ground, taking with him everything he could lay his hands upon.

Arrested yesterday evening, he displayed a revolting cynicism in one so young.

The body of Herr Walsch, who started from St. Gall a week ago to climb the Sentis, has been found terribly mutilated, the victim having evidently fallen down a distance of 300 feet.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Light variable to easterly breezes; foggy to fair; unsettled later; cool.

Lighting-up time: 6.47 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth generally, but with fog in many places.

LOST SCHOLAR.

Strange Mystery of a Brilliant Young Student.

LETTER TO A LADY.

Strange and romantic are the circumstances surrounding the disappearance of Arthur Norris, the brilliant young undergraduate who is missing from his home at Bath.

His father and step-mother—the former one of H.M. Inspectors of Schools—are wholly unable to explain the mystery, but reject the idea of suicide which is suggested in other quarters.

The young man left his home last Tuesday afternoon on his bicycle. He gave no hint at home as to his undertaking a journey, though he had spoken to several friends on the subject of the attractions at the Bristol theatre. On the other hand, to his brother he had written a letter, speaking wildly of suicide.

An even more significant letter has been received by a young lady at Oxford, in whom Norris, during his year at the University, had taken a more than ordinary interest. In this note he said he should be found with his bicycle in the mud of the Avon, below Clifton rocks.

Seeking Death.

He spoke of riding his machine into the muddy river, and then seeking death in the water.

This language is curious in a capable swimmer like Norris, and the family build on the remark a theory that his mind has become suddenly unhinged by over-study, and that he is wandering about somewhere with his memory a blank.

The lady with whom he is supposed to have been in love can throw no light on the mystery, and there is no suggestion that his relations with her can have had any effect in overbalancing Norris's intellect.

Detectives are busy searching for any possible clue to the strange mystery, but up to the present nothing has come to light.

Young Norris was a lad of great promise. He had a distinguished career at King Edward's School, Bath, and in 1901 occupied the third position in all England at the Oxford senior local examination. He won scholarships of £200 a year at Hertford College, Oxford.

Hard study during the vacation is the only possible explanation of the temporary aberration which seems to have been responsible for his disappearance.

FARE FOR FAT FOLK.

Novel Restaurant Idea Suggested for London Caterers.

A restaurant for fat men and women is a novel idea suggested for the consideration of caterers. A *Mirror* representative yesterday obtained from Mr. Otto Tollner, a City restaurant manager of many years' experience, some menus which would fit the case.

"Easily digested food," said Mr. Tollner, "is, of course, most fattening, especially if it is accompanied with a plentiful supply of liquid refreshment, such as stout or water."

"For fat men who wish to become lean carrots and angustura bitters, or plenty of lemon-squash would be very suitable diet, but as a general thing the individual constitution of each fat man would have to be studied."

Here is a comfortable menu to which a stout man ran sit down, knowing that every item of it will unfailingly add its quota of pleasant fat to his ample girth:—

Half-dozen Oysters.
Scotch Broth. Chicken Broth.
Barley Soup.
Mackerel.
Curried Mutton and Rice.
Fish Steak.
Boiled Beef and Dumplings.
Roast Pheasant.
Asparagus.
Jam Roll.
Coffee.

CITY MARSHAL DISMISSED.

The case of Captain Stanley, the City Marshal, who was recently suspended, came yesterday before the Officers and Clerks Committee of the Court of Common Council, and a decision was arrived at recommending his dismissal.

A report will be presented to the next meeting of the Court, to be held on the 6th prox., and it is stated that the precise reasons for so extreme a course will be set forth.

GIRL ATTACKED IN A TRAIN.

After entering a railway carriage at Chertsey just as the train was starting Norman Hyatt, an ex-postman, of Molesey, is alleged to have assaulted a young woman.

The woman's screams were heard by the other passengers, and at the next station, Addlestone, Hyatt was given into custody. Yesterday he was sent for trial.

CAUGHT BY A CHAIN.

Boston Man's Twenty Minutes' Terrible Agony.

A distressing accident occurred at Boston (Lines.) yesterday before the eyes of a large crowd, who helplessly watched a man for twenty minutes pinned against the wall by a chain, with a huge timber pile weighing a ton hanging at the end of it; and vainly endeavouring to release himself.

The pile was being lowered from the windows of a riverside flour mill belonging to J. Rank and Co., of Hull.

William Betts, aged sixty, the contractor's foreman, was guiding the descent, when his left arm got caught between the chain and the window-sill.

His cries for help were pitiable, but the chain had to be slowly cut through with a hammer and chisel before he could be liberated.

Betts collapsed from loss of blood, the flesh of his arm being torn away from the elbow to the wrist, and it was expected the mangled limb would have to be amputated.

TURBINE STEAMER RECORD.

Midland Railway's Manxman Does 23 Knots an Hour.

A new record in propulsion by means of the turbine has been established by the Midland Railway Company's new steamer, the *Manxman*.

Built at Barrow by Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim, for the Heysham and Isle of Man service, the *Manxman*, in her several runs over a measured mile in the Clyde, has given a speed of twenty-three knots.

Hitherto steam pressures for turbines have been kept down at 150lb. to the square inch, but in this vessel a 200lb. pressure has been provided, and this has led not only to higher speed but to economic results.

The *Manxman* will carry 1,500 passengers.

SHAMMING DEAD.

Old Woman's Wife Deceives War Office Officials.

A good story is being told at Windsor at the expense of the military.

A long time ago the War Office authorities acquired a considerable amount of cottage property near the Foot Guards' Barracks for the purpose of enlarging the Victoria Barracks.

The poor people were hurried out of their little homes at short notice, and the houses have since been going to rack and ruin. But the barracks have not been enlarged, and the long rows of empty houses would give a visitor the impression that an epidemic had passed over the place.

A few days ago some inspectors from the War Office went down to inspect the desolated district, and on going into an empty public-house, which is included in the property purchased, they discovered a woman stretched out in a large box, apparently dead. The inspectors hurried off to the police, but when they came back the "corpse" had walked.

The poor woman had taken shelter in the deserted public-house and fallen asleep. When she heard the inspectors she thought: it prudent to assume death and quietly decamped while they had gone to fetch the police.

PUGNACIOUS FARMER.

Upholder of a Right-of-way Thrown in a Brook.

The Cornish farmer, Henry Mutton, who built an outhouse across a path claimed to be a right-of-way, and who pelted with rotten eggs and quicklime the district council surveyor and three workmen, who arrived on the scene to demolish the structure, appeared at the police-court yesterday.

His head was wrapped in bandages and he possessed a prominent black eye. He was charged with assaulting two parishioners, named Nestle and Woodward.

Mutton, when he saw these two men on the disputed pathway at Withiel, is alleged to have thrown one of them into a brook.

The second man, it is said, then set about the farmer, and gave him a good thrashing. The police, on receiving an application to have Mutton bound over to keep the peace, and the request was granted.

ROBBED AND BEWILDERED.

On arrival at Basingstoke yesterday a young lady took a cab to drive to some cottages near Cliddenden Rectory, but on alighting she fainted and was carried into the nearest cottage.

She remained unconscious several hours, and on recovering had completely lost her memory.

All that she remembered was that her name was Hester, and that she had two handbags, which contained her papers, but these, together with her money, had been stolen.

REPUBLIC OF TRAMPS.

Weary Wanderers Form a Robinson Crusoe Colony.

A Republic of Tramps is the latest institution. Our Edinburgh correspondent telegraphs that the "Weary Willies" of Midlothian have formed a kind of seashore trust, from which they exclude all who do not bear the stamp of trampdom.

Scores of them have taken to camping out on the shore near Granton, where they live a Robinson Crusoe kind of life. Limpets and whelks gathered from the beach supplied them with animal food, and for vegetables they helped themselves from the potato fields near.

They gathered driftwood in true Swiss Family Robinson style to make fires, and lived merely in this picnic style. Unfortunately, these Alexander Selkirk were not monarchs of all they surveyed. Even in this lonely region the Scottish law prevails.

Neighbouring farmers looked askance at the beach-combers' Utopia; complaints were made to the police, and the fresh air reformers were arrested yesterday and incarcerated in Edinburgh Police Station. Granton shore is again desolate.

CAPERS OF POLAR CUBS.

Baby Bears Afford Amusement to Old and Young at the Zoo.

The new Polar bear cubs are fast favourites with old and young at the Zoo. The male baby is aged ten months and the female six months.

For the present the younger and smaller animal has been kept inside, as she is too little and weak to withstand the clumsy demonstrativeness of "Sammy," the third and more elderly occupant of the quarters.

"Sammy," as his keeper informed a *Mirror* representative yesterday, is not at all jealous, but merely playful. One little joke of his is to jump on the back of the baby when she is disporting herself in the water and hold her under.

"We turned the hose on her yesterday," said the keeper smiling. "All she did was to open her mouth and let the water trickle down her throat."

The elder brother played merrily in the sunshine with "Sammy" yesterday afternoon. "Sammy" would take a run and attempt to push his little, soft, yellow-furred mate into the water. "Sammy" tried to duck him, but baby replied by diving and coming up on "Sammy's" broad back, much to his amazement.

BURIED BENEATH CLAY.

Terrible Fate of Two Boys While Walking Below a Cliff.

A thirteen-year-old schoolboy, Joseph Baker, described at the inquest at Bridlington Grammar School yesterday the terrible fate which overtook his two companions, Mr. A. G. Allen, the head master's secretary, and Jack Broomhead, one of the pupils, while they were out on the foreshore. They were returning to the school, walking on the sands at the bottom of the cliffs, when he heard a noise overhead. He shouted to his companions, and ran outdoors towards the sea. A piece of the cliff struck him and knocked him down, but the falling debris covered up Allen and Broomhead. He could see Allen's arm, but could not see Broomhead.

When help came Allen was quite dead, and Broomhead only survived for a brief period after he was extricated.

A police inspector stated that the portion of the cliff which had been dislodged was hard black clay, forming the lower stratum. The sand and gravel above had not fallen.

"BECK" ON THE STAGE.

No date has yet been fixed for the first meeting of the Committee appointed to inquire into the Beck case.

It is understood, however, that it will not take place until nearly the end of October, and that it will be left to the Chairman to decide whether the inquiry will be open to the Press.

At the Grand Theatre, Islington, Mr. A. St. George last night presented for the first time in London a scena entitled "Beck, the English Dreyfus."

Attired as a K.C., Mr. St. George sang a song describing the sufferings endured by Mr. Beck until

"The English Press came to his aid,
And George R. Sims was true."

This was followed by an eloquent forensic appeal for adequate compensation, which proved much to the taste of the patrons of the Grand.

The body of an unknown cyclist, who is believed to belong to Preston, was found yesterday morning at the bottom of How Hill, Whitwell, near Clitheroe.

SECOND CROMWELL.

Passive Resisters Rally Round Dr. Clifford.

SILVER TROWELS SAVED.

It was decreed by law that two beautiful silver trowels with ivory handles, from the drawing-room of Dr. Clifford, the great champion of passive resistance, should be sold by auction yesterday, in compulsory payment of the education rate so obnoxious to Nonconformists.

The auction-room was that belonging to Mr. Hawkins, of Lisson-grove, and the audience comprised the elite of local passive-resisterdom, reinforced by the deaconate of the more remote Ferne Park and Westbourne Chapels.

It was with the trowels in question that Dr. Clifford laid the foundation-stones of Ferne Park and Westbourne Chapels—a tender attachment!

Dr. Clifford himself was there, looking serene and good-humoured in the sunshine of an approving conscience. He sat under the auctioneer's table, the coolest gentleman in the assembly.

Vow of the Deacons.

He had not come there, however, to bid or "buy in." Far from it. He had announced that he was prepared to see his trowels pass for ever from him. But the deacons of Ferne Park and Westbourne had ordained otherwise. They, too, sat at the feet of the auctioneer—with the kind of determination on their faces that won Naseby.

They, also, had a word to say about the destination of those valued emblematic trowels. Then entered the auctioneer, and first among the "lots" put up was a bust of Oliver Cromwell. This was a sign! The severity of the assembly relaxed into loud and continued laughter.

"Three cheers for 'Oliver Cromwell the Second'—Dr. Clifford!" shouted a stentorian voice.

The Trowels "Put Up."

The three cheers were given, and Dr. Clifford bowed smiling acknowledgments, as entering into the fun.

When Oliver's bust had been knocked down the trowels were displayed in their lovely plush-lined cases, and the two bands of deacons resumed an earnest mien.

"Shall I put them up together?" asked the auctioneer blandly, desiring to oblige.

"Oh, no," cried the Ferne Park and Westbourne deacons.

Each band was intent on rescuing its own special trowel.

Each set of deacons was "run up" to £5 10s., but at this figure opposition ceased in the case of both the trowels.

By the combined expenditure of £11 trowel No. 1 and trowel No. 2 were redeemed by the inexorable deacons again to decorate the drawing-room of the noblest passive resister of them all.

It was a good recovery, a well-deserved testimonial to their valiant leader.

"TREATED LIKE A PIG."

Mr. J. Wallington, of Friern-road, Dulwich, the passive resister who was released from Wandsworth Goal on Saturday, states that he was "treated like a pig" in prison.

He was in an ordinary cell, and was shut up for hours at a time in a room with other prisoners. During the whole time he never enjoyed the luxury of a brush or comb.

Asked whether he would continue to resist, Mr. Wallington said, "Yes, even if they kill me."

"BILL BAILEY" DEAD.

The mystery surrounding the much-regretted absence of "Bill Bailey" from his desolated home has at last been solved.

The Conservative agent at Enfield Revision Court yesterday solemnly announced that he was dead.

"What do you say?" asked the Revising Barister, turning to the vestry clerk.

Vestry Clerk: While deeply regretting his demise, sir, if he is the original Bill Bailey, I think it is a blessing in disguise.

Amid sighs of relief the name was formally struck off.

STRANGE TRAM SPECTACLE.

During a dense fog at Tottenham yesterday morning an electric tram ran violently into a tower wagon, throwing off the platform two men who were engaged in repairing the overhead wires.

One of the men, George Holloway, was picked up unconscious, and was taken to the hospital, but the other, Maxwell Logger, escaped with a severe shaking.

ACCIDENT TO LORD STRATHCONA.

A carriage in which Lord Strathcona was being driven has been upset at Gullane, Haddington. His lordship was only slightly injured by the accident, and has now fully recovered, except that he is a little lame.

MORPHIA AND LOVE.

athetic Farewell Letters
of a Bridegroom.

SLAVE TO DRUG HABIT.

A pathetic story of love and slavery to the drug bit was told in the Westminster Coroner's Court yesterday.

The inquiry was with reference to the death of Mr. George Alexander Davis, of Kansas City, who was found dead at the Hotel Metropole, with an artery of one of his arms severed.

The widow, who said her husband was a rancher, told the Court that they had only been married seven weeks, and were spending their honeymoon in England.

Her husband had consumption and heart trouble, and was addicted to the morphia habit.

He tried to break himself of the habit, but said he suffered untold agonies, and felt so wretched and helpless—he did not get two hours' sleep in twenty-four hours—and he was obliged to take morphia again.

It Simply Would Not Kill Me."

On going to his room last Thursday morning she gave "the pre-arranged tap," but got no answer, and, opening the door, found him dead. He was in financial difficulties, and his physician in America had told him he could not last a year. Her relations with him were extremely happy. The Coroner read several letters which had been left by the dead man. The first, which was headed "Hotel Metropole," but was without date, stated:—

To whom it may concern. Since Sunday p.m. at four o'clock I have injected over 300 grains of morphia into my body, and the only effect it had was to make me a little drowsy and somewhat nauseated. I also drank a bottle of laudanum, and injected about one ounce of 10 per cent. solution of cocaine. Previous to that time I had a daily habit of three grains of morphia (hypodermic). It simply would not kill me, no matter what the size of the dose. This is true, so help me Heaven. (The Coroner observed here that the writing got longer and worse.) I could not keep it up any longer.

GEORGE A. DAVIS.

Holiest and Purest Devotion."

The next letter was dated September 18, and stated:—

Dear Mother,—I truly did believe that I could make a success of my life and make this dear girl happy, but this awful habit of mine has got the best of me, and I feel that it is best for all of us for me to go on my next life.

She is young, and I feel sure that, having been my wife, she will be well provided for, and I also feel that, should I continue to live, sooner or later I should only be a burden to her and cause her unhappiness.

My love for her was the holiest and purest devotion that ever came into my life, and I thought at the time I married her I was free from my morphia habit, and could make her happy.

I believe so that so far I have done so, but now I realise that it will only be a short time before everything will be changed, and I will be a miserable wreck in every way, and she is still young, and may have a free and happy life before her. I know that she can have provision made for her, and that everything will come out all right. My last thought will be of all my loved ones and a prayer that you all will forgive me, and only remember that my heart was in the right place.—With love to you and father,

GEORGE.

Last Word of Good-bye.

A further letter read thus:—

ss. Minneapolis, September 18.

Dearest Girl,—I am writing this while you are sleeping to say one last word of good-bye and love. I have realised for some time that I cannot live any longer, and that there is little hope of my ultimate recovery to good health, and so have decided to go on to my next existence.

You know, dear, that my love for you has been the strongest and holiest devotion that has ever come into my life, and it is the one thing which makes it hardest for me to leave. I know that I should like to become a burden and source of unhappiness to you, and so have decided to go on.

Try to remember only my great love for you and forget all my shortcomings. My heart is too full to write more now. I am on the edge of my next life, and my only thought is of you and my love for you. If I had not been fated to this miserable habit and existence I might have lived long and made you happy.

You had all my love, and my prayer is that you will yet have a peaceful and happy life. I believe that by taking this step I am saving you much misery. With my heart's love. Remember me to your loving husband.

GEORGE.

The jury first announced a verdict of Suicide, but eventually returned a verdict of Felo de se.

WIFE'S DELUSIONS.

Thought She Had Strangled Her
Husband, and Fled.

The Peckham lady, Mrs. Mary Hampton, who mysteriously disappeared from her home on the 6th inst., has been discovered at Great Yarmouth.

Mrs. Hampton appears to be suffering from mental aberration. She left home under the impression that she had strangled her husband in bed.

Nothing was heard of her until the latter end of last week, when her portrait in the *Mirror* was recognised by a landlady.

On Saturday Miss Rachel Hampton arrived at Great Yarmouth from the Isle of Man, and at once instituted a search for her mother.

Just when Miss Hampton was about to give up her inquiries in despair she came across her mother in Regent-street.

At first Mrs. Hampton failed to recognise her daughter, but later recovered her memory. She had been stopping, she said, at a hotel, and also at a boarding-house, and had spent most of her time in the shelters on the promenade.

The old lady said she was perfectly happy, and at first refused to be taken home.

EVERYDAY DRAMA.

An Episode from the Embankment's
Midnight History.

Scene I.—Midnight, on the Embankment. A policeman is standing in the deep shadow of Waterloo Pier Station. A young woman, handsome and well dressed, approaches from the Temple, weeping bitterly. Suddenly she darts forward to the parapet. The policeman emerges from the shadow and drags her away. She sobs hysterically. "I am very unhappy. I have had a lot of trouble at home, and I intend to throw myself into the water."

Scene II.—Bow-street Police Court. The husband of Emily Newton in the witness-box. On Saturday night, he says, there was a slight quarrel, and his wife went out and did not return. The wife, sorrowfully pleading for forgiveness, is remanded by the magistrate.

FAMILY'S "BLACK SHEEP."

Sixteen-year-old Boy Breaks Into His
Mother's House.

To the catalogue of misdeemeanors attributed by his mother to Aaron Rosenthal, a lad of sixteen, the "black sheep" of a family of eleven, has now been added that of breaking into his parent's house.

The rascal keeps a boarding-house in Guilford-street, W.C., and on the night of August 21 the boy made his entry by the kitchen window, secured a pair of a brother's trousers containing five shillings, and left again without disturbing any of the inmates.

The mother told the Bow-street magistrate yesterday that all her children were respectable with the exception of Aaron. The boy, on his part, pleaded that walking about the streets at night was killing him. He broke into the house to get a night's lodging, and took the trousers because his own were not respectable enough to wear.

The magistrate sent him to prison for a month for theft.

MODEL "TOMMIES."

The 1st Coldstream Guards, who have been quartered at Windsor for just twelve months, leave to-morrow for Wellington Barracks, and will be replaced by the 2nd Grenadiers. The 1st Coldstreams are one of the best conducted battalions ever quartered at Windsor, and the people are sorry they are going. They possess a fine lot of officers, who at the recent Essex manoeuvres fared exactly like their men, whose comfort they studied before their own.

POLICE-COURT AMENITY.

A youth of eighteen admitted to the South-Western Police Court magistrate he had stolen a diamond ring from his mother.

The Magistrate: Would you have any objection to being sent to prison for a few months?

The Prisoner: No.

"You are quite ready to go?"

"Yes."

The Magistrate: Then I will try a month to begin with.

HIGH SHERIFF'S LAST MESSAGE.

Leaving a note on his bedroom door at the Savoy Hotel saying, "Don't call me till I ring," Captain Charles Pigott Harvey, formerly High Sheriff of Northamptonshire, retired to bed. Some hours later he was found dead.

Evidence at the inquest yesterday showed that he had died from the effects of Bright's disease.

"HANDICAP OF MARRIAGE."

How To Bring an Inattentive Wife
to Her Senses.

A novel remedy was suggested by Mr. Rose, the Marylebone magistrate, yesterday, to a husband who complained of his wife's inattention to her household duties.

The man said he worked sixteen or seventeen hours every day, and when he got home his wife was invariably out and the place in a most neglected state. He wanted a separation.

"Oh, but I cannot give you a separation unless your wife is an habitual drunkard," the magistrate explained.

"The old-fashioned idea," he went on to say, "was that if a wife showed any reluctance to carry out her part of the matrimonial bargain the husband took her in hand and compelled her to do so."

"That idea, however, has been very much weakened, and nowadays a husband with a neglected wife has no redress."

"I would suggest, however, that you should stop supplies. Perhaps that will bring her to her senses."

The husband evidently thought this a good idea, for he immediately brightened up, and left the court apparently in a very hopeful frame of mind.

FIFTY YEARS AN INTERPRETER.

Death of a Police-court Official Who
Fought in the Crimea.

Death has closed the eventful career of Mr. Frank Eaglestrom, who acted for more than fifty years as Scandinavian interpreter at the Thames Police Court.

He began his duties at the court as long ago as 1849, but temporarily abandoned them at the outbreak of the Crimean war, when he joined one of the foreign legations raised in this country.

As steward on the Europa he was one of the few survivors when that vessel was destroyed by fire on May 31, 1854, while conveying the Eniskillen Dragoons to the Crimea.

During his career as interpreter Mr. Eaglestrom knew many of the old school of London magistrates, among them Mr. Yardley, Mr. Ballantyne (the father of Sergeant Ballantyne), Sir Franklin Lushington, and Mr. Saunders.

"COME TO MY FUNERAL."

Blacksmith's Letter to His Sweetheart
Before Committing Suicide.

The singular circumstances connected with the suicide of a young blacksmith named Ernest Brook, who drowned himself, were investigated by the Huddersfield coroner yesterday.

On the canal towing-path was found a note beside his coat and cap. The note was addressed to a Miss Frances Carbutt, and signed E. W. Brook. It ran as follows:—

I am very sorry to say that this has happened, for I loved too much to forget you, but you can keep all I have bought. Come to my funeral. Give my mother my insurance policies and book. You said that you would have no one but me. I hope we shall meet again. I love you still.

It was stated that a fortnight ago there was a lovers' quarrel between the two which had not been made up. A verdict of Suicide was returned.

CHILDREN'S VICTORY.

On the ground that they were physically unfit Mr. D'Eyncourt refused, at North London Police Court last week, to grant three children, members of a family of acrobats, permission to appear at a local music hall.

The application was renewed yesterday, this time before Mr. Dickinson. After hearing additional evidence by the divisional surgeon to the police as to the children's perfect soundness and capability for performing their work, Mr. Dickinson granted the application.

TRUSTFUL LUTENANT.

Alighting from a cab at Rutland Gate just before midnight, Lieutenant Henry Walter Wynter found he had no silver, and entrusted Benjamin Norris, the driver, with a sovereign to get change at a public-house.

Norris failed to return. At Westminster, yesterday, he lost his licence, and received a sentence of one month's hard labour.

DON'T UNDERSTAND BABIES.

"Half you women don't understand what a baby is," said Mr. Rose at West London Police Court yesterday to a woman charged with being drunk at midnight while in charge of a child six weeks old.

The woman, who said she "went for a walk," was fined 10s.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS

Bogus Heir to a Fortune of
£9,000 a Year.

STORY OF HEARTLESS FRAUD

By posing as the son of a distinguished engineer and by claiming to be heir to a large estate, a labourer named Harry Bensley is alleged to have obtained respectively £267 and £300 from two brothers-in-law—John S. Bradley and Thomas Jordan. The sums in question represent the whole of their life savings.

The Treasury have taken the matter in hand, and yesterday Bensley was prosecuted at Willesden Police Court for fraud.

"Sir Robert's Son."

Mr. Jordan is an engineer, and took Bensley into his employment as a stoker. The latter, said the solicitor for the Treasury, posed as the son of Sir Robert Burrell, engineer, of Thetford, Norfolk, and told a story of being heir to the late Mrs. Holland, of Erieswell Court, Thetford. She left him the estate of 12,500 acres and £9,000. He would come into the property when thirty, but, under the terms of the will, must not raise money on it. The stories told to Mr. Bradley were on all fours.

In telling Mr. Jordan the story of his expectations Bensley also said that his property was not only Erieswell Court, but the estate included the Priory, occupied by "Mr. Musker, the racing owner," and the Shrubberies, occupied by "Mr. Champion, the vinegar merchant."

Refused a Money Match.

To John Sidney Bradley, who is a Paddington warehouseman, Bensley explained why he was not friendly with Sir Robert, his father. His father wanted him to marry a certain woman, and he refused, although she was worth £14,000 a year.

Mrs. Holland was his godmother, and died when he was fifteen years old, leaving him all her possessions, to which he would succeed on August 9, 1906, when he would be thirty.

Both Jordan and his brother-in-law, Bradley, believed Bensley's story, and paid him many sums of money.

The town clerk of Thetford was called as a witness, and said he believed the prisoner was a native of Thetford, and was a labourer there. Charles Burrell, jun., was the present Mayor of Thetford. He knew Erieswell Hall—not Erieswell Court.

Mrs. Bradley also gave evidence, and said she told prisoner when giving him a sum of £40 that that was the last and he had had their all. He said (taking the money), "Never mind, you will be doubly paid for all you have done for me."

At the conclusion of the day's proceedings Bensley was remanded in custody.

POLICY OF PROSECUTION.

M.P. Criticises the Methods of the
N.S.P.C.C.

Dealing with a number of cases of children who had been found wandering at Enfield, Colonel Bowles, M.P., the chairman of the magistrates, said he considered that the N.S.P.C.C. might do something for such cases.

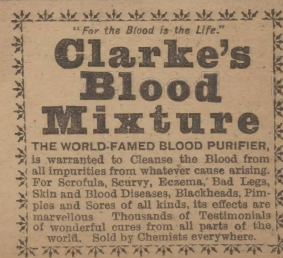
It seemed, he added, to be a society which did nothing but prosecute, and never helped the children.

"I don't believe in a society which does nothing but prosecute," he concluded.

PENITENT BIGAMIST.

"I would give the remainder of my life to undo what I have done," declared Edgar Hall, a gardener, aged fifty-five, after confessing to the Brighton police that he was a bigamist.

He was committed for trial yesterday, the police stating that he went through the second marriage ceremony at the same church at which he married his lawful wife.


**Clarke's
Blood
Mixture**
 THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER.
 Is warranted to Cleanse the Blood from
 all Impurities from whatever cause arising.
 For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs,
 Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimples
 and Sores of all kinds, its effects are
 marvellous. Thousands of Testimonials
 of wonderful cures from all parts of the
 world. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

NEWS IN BRIEF FROM TOWN AND COUNTRY.

In a single year the rateable value of the City has risen from £44,962,862 to £5,019,371.

George Lancaster, seventy-five, who, on April 13, 1901, murdered his wife with an axe at Sheerness, has died in Parkhurst Prison.

The House of Commons can no longer do its work through the waste of time, says Mr. Norman, M.P., in the "World's Work."

Sir Eldon Gorst, who succeeded Sir F. L. Bertie as Assistant Under-Secretary at the Foreign Office, has returned to town from Scotland and resumed his departmental duties.

THAMES STEAMBOAT PETITION.

Yesterday a petition, signed by over 15,000 persons in the East End, was dispatched to the L.C.C. asking that body to build their own Thames fleet of steamships on the river in East London.

This course would give work to many hundreds of unemployed in the district.

NEW RIFLES FOR INDIA.

Owing to an unexpected order for fifty thousand of the new short rifles to be dispatched to India before the end of the financial year, full work will now be resumed at the small arms factories.

The weapons are to be produced as quickly as possible.

WORKHOUSE STARTS LAUNDRY.

Rochford Union, in Essex, is opening a laundry, at which those inmates of the workhouse able and willing to earn their living will have a fresh start in life.

It is hoped thus to relieve the burden on the ratepayers of maintaining a number of able-bodied women.

BIRMINGHAM'S SOFT WATER.

Birmingham is somewhat disconcerted at finding that the Welsh water from Rhayader, turned on by the King two months ago, has in the huge reservoir at Frankley a decidedly peaty stain.

This will, however, disappear in time, as also has, during its long journey of seventy miles, its remarkable softness.

MAMMOTH COAL TRUCKS.

England's youngest railway company, the Great Central, is the first to introduce into this country the mammoth coal wagons used in the States.

They are to run on bogie carriages, and have a length of over 40 ft., and a width of 8 ft. 3 in. Built entirely of steel, they will have a carrying capacity of forty tons.

M.P. GOES GIPSYING.

Back to the land is the motto of Mr. H. T. Eye, M.P. for Mid-Devon, for his holiday, and he has been giving rise to his hobby by "caravanning" on Dartmoor.

This gipsy legislator not only sleeps and lives in his van, but does his own cooking and washes up his own plates and dishes.

LIVING FIREWORKS.

In the neighbourhood of Halifax liberating pigeons with lighted fireworks tied to their legs has been a favourite amusement.

In a case heard at the West Riding Court a solicitor submitted that the birds were simply frightened, and there was no cruelty.

The Bench, however, thought otherwise, and fined Sam Wilcox 5s. and 10s. costs.

PROPER AGE FOR MARRIAGE.

Speaking at Darwen, Dr. Moir has laid down five-and-twenty as the proper age for marriage.

Early marriage, he said, was the curse of Lancashire, with its terrible infant mortality through girl-mothers being compelled to work in the mills.

Evidence showed that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred drunkenness was at the bottom of the overlying death-roll.

HOSPITAL DOORSTEP ACCIDENT.

Having lost control of his bicycle, David Thomson, twenty-one, an electrician, dashed down St. Clair-street, Kirkcaldy.

By a curious coincidence his inevitable accident occurred outside the cottage hospital, he being thrown head first through the railings, breaking two iron bars, on to the very doorstep of the institution. He was taken inside.

£82,000 TO BE SPENT IN STEPNEY.

The London County Council are about to commence the construction of section 1 of their new great northern low-level sewer, which will go through the heart of Stepney and will be 12 ft. in diameter.

The cost of this portion of the work is estimated at £82,510, and it will take two years to construct affording employment to a large number of men.

MANOEUVRES CLAIMS SETTLED.

Contrary to expectation, the question of compensation for injury done to crops and fences during the Essex manoeuvres is being quickly settled.

The joint commission of military and civilians are bringing their labours to an early close, and have satisfied everyone.

There has been an entire absence of vexatious demands by landowners and farmers, and all claims have been promptly met.

During the past week Mr. John Morley has been the guest of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain at Highbury.

Outside the entrance to the Regent's Canal the passenger boat Ototava yesterday collided with the collier Hartside.

Forty-four wives and a colony of children have been left by runaway husbands on the Islington ratepayers' hands.

Eighty persons sailed on the Lake Manitoba for Canada yesterday through the agency of the Salvation Army, making the total for the year over 1,000.

Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley, Royal Horse Guards, will be Gold Stick and Lieutenant-Colonel M. I. C. Inezfield, 2nd Life Guards, Silver Stick-in-Waiting upon the King for the month of October.

WIFE ACTED AS CASHIER.

When John Williams was summoned last week to appear at Carnarvon Police Court his wife appeared for him saying she did not wish to subject him to the temptations of the town.

As the magistrates insisted on his presence he has had to appear, but in the meanwhile another charge was made against him.

Asked whether he wished to have both charges heard at once, he cautiously replied, "That depends whether the wife has enough money to pay two fines in one day."

But he was reassured by his wife shouting from body of the court, "Oh, yes, I have, dear."

On his consenting to be placed on the black list he was fined 2s. 6d. and costs, amounting in all to 19s., and sadly exclaimed, "Nineteen shillings, my love; bring them here."

SAVING FOR THE CROWN.

There is a small windfall being slowly accumulated in Blackburn for the Crown.

Twenty-six years ago a local tradesman was appointed agent for certain property, and when he died, as there was not the slightest clue to the ownership of the property, his trustees have regularly collected and banked the rents.

The property cannot be sold, as there are no title deeds, so the rents, which already amount to £400, must continue to be banked until in the fulness of time the property and the banking account reverts to the Crown.

MOTORING BY RAIL.

Writing to the "Yorkshire Post," "Shareholder" urges the railway companies to take advantage of the mad desire of people to be rushed through the air.

He suggests that some old third-class carriages have their roofs and sides removed, and the springs weakened, to attain the peculiar jolt of the motor-car.

These carriages might be attached to express trains and special fares charged to those who would wish to enjoy all the delights of a fast motor-ride without infringing any road regulations.

STUDENT'S STRANGE INSTINCT.

Porters at lunatic asylums are not easily startled, but the guardian of the gate at Ipswich borough institution was more than surprised when in the early hours of the morning, he heard the bell clanged by a young man perfectly naked and half dead with cold.

He had been suffering from over-study, and was confined to his bedroom, but had escaped in the night, and a strange instinct had led him a considerable distance to the borough Bedlam.

DISAPPOINTING CHAPEL VISIT.

Leeds unemployed, to the number of one hundred and fifty, have announced their intention of visiting every place of worship in the city to bring their claims before the charitable.

Their first attendance was at Lady-lane United Methodist Free Chapel, but there they were considerably disappointed at the preacher, the Rev. J. T. Shaw, making no reference to them in his sermon, and at the congregation being allowed to disperse without any collection being made.

DEATH OF A DEPUTY-LIEUTENANT.

Mr. Arthur Pryor, J.P., Deputy-Lieutenant of Essex, died at Hylands, Chelmsford, on Sunday night, in his eighty-ninth year.

For many years chairman of Messrs. Truman, Hanbury, and Co., the well-known brewers, he rebuilt the church of Wildford, in which parish he resided, at a cost of £4,000, and also built and endowed the church of the adjoining parish of Galleymond. His eldest son married Elizabeth, Countess of Wilton.

HIS NEW FRIENDS.

At a meeting of the Manchester Liberal Federation yesterday a public meeting was arranged for Friday next.

This is for the purpose of affording Mr. Winston Churchill, who has frequently spoken in Manchester as a Conservative, an opportunity of addressing his new Liberal friends.

POLICEMEN'S FAULTY BADGE.

County enthusiasts are disturbed to find that the Essex constabulary are wearing on their helmets an incorrect representation of the Essex coat-of-arms.

To soothe their susceptibilities all are to be replaced by a new corrected issue.

Mr. Deputy Woodman, J.P., sheriff-elect, has been presented with his shrieval chain of office by his constituents in Coleman-street Ward.

Robert Weatherburn, superintendent of the hydraulic works at Liverpool Docks, has hanged himself from a gas bracket in his office.

Sir Francis Laking, Colonel Frederick, and H.S.H. Prince Francis of Teck arrived at Ballater yesterday morning and proceeded to Balmoral Castle, on a visit to the King.

PENALTY FOR LOST LICENCE.

For failing to produce his motor licence, Charles Julius Ediss, 1, Oxford-mansions, Clapham, has been fined 45s. with the alternative of thirty days' imprisonment, at Greenock.

He had knocked down a lamplighter in West Blackhall-street, and stated he had lost his licence.

FIRE ROUTS LUNCHEONS.

In the midst of the mid-day rush yesterday at the Home Café, 21, Rood-lane, E.C., a fire broke out, caused, it is supposed, by over-heating.

The Fire Brigade subdued the outbreak after half-an-hour's work, most of the fittings being destroyed.

TURN OUT THE LAMP.

When a bicycle was put away late in the evening in the cycle showroom of Mr. John Harvey, of Lonsdale-street, Stoke-on-Trent, it is thought the lamp was left burning.

By the fire which occurred during the night damage was done to the extent of £400.

HIGHLAND'S BEST ASSET.

Coignafearn grouse moor now brings in a comfortable income to the Mackintosh of Mackintosh, being let for £2,000.

As showing the quite recent growth of the modern fashion in grouse-shooting, it, within the memory of the present generation, with difficulty found a shooting tenant at £30.

SURREY'S RARE BIRD.

With the stocking of the Vachery Lake, at Cranleigh, near Guildford, with ten thousand rainbow trout there has naturally arrived a number of birds preying upon fish.

An osprey has been shot there which measured 5 ft. 8 in. between wing-tips, and is believed to be the first of its species ever seen in Surrey.

LAMP-SMASHING HOOLIGANS.

Owing to the breaking of street lamps by hooligans in the northern parts of Lambeth, the borough council have had to request the gas company to put wire netting as a protection around the lamps.

As many as ten new panes of glass have had to be put into one lamp alone in less than a month.

ECONOMICAL RAILWAY ENGINE.

The North-Eastern Railway is experimenting with the latest development in self-propelled railway coaches.

It weighs ten tons, and is fitted with a 100-h.p. "Wolsley" petrol engine. It is claimed that, running with a full load of passengers and luggage at twenty-five miles an hour, only two gallons of petrol is consumed an hour.

SHILLING FAMILY DINNERS.

Since a Stockport game-dealer annoyed his trade rivals by selling a family dinner, consisting of a rabbit, 5 lb. of potatoes, 2 lb. of carrots, and 1 lb. of onions, for a shilling, competition has reached strange lengths.

The latest free vegetable addition to a shilling rabbit is 12 lb. of potatoes, 4 lb. of turnips, 1 lb. of onions, and 2 lb. of apples for a pudding.

EVICTING A PARISH COUNCIL.

Members of the Embleton (Cumberland) Parish Council in the course of their deliberations foolishly stated that the schoolroom in which they met was the property of the parish.

The vicar has disabused them of their fond delusion by putting their chest and table outside in the churchyard, and with a chastened spirit the council are seeking a new meeting-place.

JEWS RAID THE BATHS.

In the East End the Jews prepared for the Day of Atonement by making a phenomenal use of the public baths in Whitechapel and St. George's.

So much so, that the baths had to be kept open specially until four o'clock on the Sunday afternoon instead of being closed at nine o'clock in the morning.

Cleanliness is next to Godliness, but the Day of Atonement only comes once a year unfortunately.

FIRST FOG OF THE SEASON.

London had a sharp foretaste of winter early yesterday morning in a dense fog which delayed shipping at the mouth of the river, and the tram service in the low-lying district of Tottenham.

One of the electric trams overshot the boundary at Bruce Castle, causing considerable delay to the service, and another collided with the travelling stage used for repairing the overhead wires. Two men were precipitated into the road, one being seriously injured.

NOT "QUACK COTTAGES."

Every Comfort in the Houses the Judge Built.

Sir William Grantham, who has done much for the parish of Barcombe, where his country seat is situated, is astonished at the action of Chailey Rural Council in refusing to pass his plans for a new cottage in the village.

Interviewed yesterday by a *Mirror* representative he said: "Since I came into the property I have bought up all the old dilapidated, unsanitary cottages I can, and have built new and sanitary ones in their places. I draw my own plans and employ my own men to carry out the work."

"In this particular instance I indicated everything that was necessary on the plans, but because they were not coloured and like other plans the council rejected they will not accept them."

"The absurdity is that before the by-laws were adopted they passed plans for four cottages exactly like this one."

"I make the cottages as comfortable as possible so as to keep people on the land. The result is that the population of the parish does not diminish, and people are happy and contented."

"I spend nearly the whole of the vacation looking round my property and trying to improve the condition of the people. Lady Grantham says we shall soon be in the workhouse."

LETTERS BY WIRE.

Invention That Will Telegraph Hand-writing at Cheap Rates.

Everything will apparently be done by machinery fifty years hence. Such puerile inventions as the typewriter and telephone pale into insignificance by the side of an invention mentioned by the "Pall Mall Gazette's" Rome correspondent.

Engineer Gregorio Pansa has a new invention which, if it fails, will all he claims for it, will revolutionise the postal service. He says:—

"My system unites in one the telegraph, the telephone, and the means of reproducing handwriting, by a wireless apparatus. The instrument, using the conventional Morse alphabet, reproduces perfectly the writing of the sender of the letter, with the rapidity of an ordinary telegraph instrument, and with the reproduction of 1,200 words an hour."

"This is all automatic, even the putting into and sealing the envelope at the receiving station, so that no indiscreet human eye can by any possibility know the secrets of the letter. Thus, from London to New York, or any other long distance, an autograph letter will be received and delivered on the same day that it is sent, with the same secrecy as at present, in the same way that one will be able to hear at that distance the voice of a friend."

"The great quantity of words which can be transmitted in an hour, by my apparatus, will render possible a low tariff, less than the telegraphic."

AMERICA'S VAST WEALTH.

Citizens of the United States Worth Twenty Thousand Millions.

While England is languishing in trade depression, America has reached "the climax of an almost unparalleled period of prosperity."

This fact is brought out in the report of Mr. Seymour Bell, British Commercial Agent in the United States.

He gives the following colossal figures, illustrating the growth of American wealth:—

Aggregate wealth of America, £20,000,000,000.
Increase over the year 1900, £1,200,000,000.
Wealth per head of population, £249.
Increase over 1900, £22.
Increase of manufactured exports, £9,000,000.
Decrease of imports, £7,000,000.
Par value of railway capital, £2,500,000,000.
Number of passengers carried, 694,800,000.
Freight carried, 1,300,000,000 tons.
Miles of railway, 265,313.
Gross earnings, £380,000,000.
Locomotives in service, 45,871.
Total casualties, 86,393.

Since 1896 wages in America have increased 10.6 per cent., and the cost of living has increased 15.5 per cent.

Hours of labour were 4.1 per cent. less than in 1890.

UNSUITABLE FOR LOVE-MAKING.

Gondolas, according to a well-known up-river boat builder, will never be popular on the Thames. They do not lend themselves to that quiet sociability which is the first charm of the river.

"Gondolas can only be properly managed by Italians," said the boatman. "I've tried them myself, and I can't manage that long sweep at all."

"You take a great pull, and if you're not expert you find yourself in the water."

"Gondolas," said another riverside sage, "are not the type of boat for love-making and flirting. That dooms them."

"Fancy a young couple up some quiet reach with a puffing, red-faced waterman listening to every word. It wouldn't do at all."

So it appears that gondolas had better stay in their proper element on the Grand Canal.

NOTICE TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1904.

HATS OFF!

THE "no hat" movement is stated to be spreading rapidly amongst girls, though, so far, most of the followers of the new cult seem to confine their practice of its doctrine to the seaside. As a matter of fact, a certain number of the fair sex have always disdained head covering at the seaside; but then at the seaside one can do so many things that one cannot do in town. Damsels who paddle daily all day long within range of thousands of eyes and hundreds of kodaks would blush even to be seen in stockings feet by the edge of the Serpentine, so that this appearance of flying in the face of convention by strolling down the marine parade without a hat is the veriest sham.

The real test will come when ladies are asked to appear in Bond-street or Regent-street during shopping hours, or on church parade in the park, without the aid of the milliner's art. And not, mind you, always in summer sunshine, but in November fogs and December rains, when the artificial curl becomes even as a piece of wet string, lank, dank, and unlovely; when the damp hair clings to the forehead in wisps, and men begin to realise with wonder how very few women possess locks that curl naturally. When the weight thus added in the marriage handicap precludes all chance of the hatless being awarded a place at the finish—that is the time that the "no-hat" movement will be put to the proof.

But will it ever be? Are there heroines enough in these unheroic days to dare such things in the cause of hygiene?

THE MORE THE MERRIER.

The comparative success of General Kuropatkin, who at least achieved a retreat which many generals would have found impossible, seems to have given fresh strength to the Tsar's right hand, for he has promptly signed an order appointing General Gripenberg to the command of a second army in Manchuria.

Apparently, Gripenberg is to be on an equality with Kuropatkin, so that from a military point of view the situation may seem somewhat mixed. The Tsar's view, however, would appear to me "the more the merrier," and, indeed, it may be doubted whether with the appointment of each fresh subsidiary commander-in-chief the Russian Army will not be able to retreat further and further, or—as it is officially phrased—to advance more rapidly to the north.

At the same time, the Tsar would do well to remember the saying about the effect upon broth of a multiplicity of cooks, and also to remember that in all successful campaigns the number of commanders-in-chief has been strictly limited.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The leaves are sere, and on the ground
They rustle with an eerie sound,
A sound, half-whisper and half-sigh—
The plaint of sweet things fain to die,
Poor things of which no ruth is found.

With summer once the land was crowned;
But now the autumn scatters round
Decay, and summer fancies die,
The leaves are sere.

—W. E. Henley.

MARRIAGE A LA MODE.



THE PARSON: Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife for the term of thy natural life?
BRIDEGROOM: Er—no—it's to be three years, with six months' abatement for good conduct.

READERS' LETTER-BOX.

HIS OWN FAULT.

I very much doubt whether "Unwilling Bachelor" will find a girl prepared to give up what he calls the "so-called joys of bachelor life" for his sake.

A woman expects her husband to be manly at least. "Unwilling Bachelor" seems to be a limp sort of a creature.
MAY FRASER.
Durham.

It is unfair to suggest that the modern girl is to blame for "Unwilling Bachelor's" enforced celibacy. If he finds that he is unable to save sufficient money to get married, because it costs so much to take girls to theatres, why does he not give up doing so until he has saved what he wants?

I am certain no decent girl would accept anything from a man who she thought grudging it to her. Probably the reason he does not get married is that no nice girl will have anything to do with him.
S. B. WALLIS.
Bedford Park, W.

THE MARRIAGE REVOLUTION.

By all means let us have temporary marriages. Let the minimum length of a marriage contract be five years and renewable each year after. If the contracting parties should separate by mutual consent before the end of the five years, it should be bigamy for either to re-marry until the contract expires.

By that means everybody should be satisfied.
SWANSEA.
HAPPILY MARRIED.

Will a revolution in marriage laws come? Yes, it may, but not in the way Mr. George Meredith suggests. Marriage is so often a failure because people enter it without realising the solemnity of the contract they are making. It is here that revolution is needed.

It is the selfish and vicious man to whom marriage is a failure; he drags his wife down to his own level and makes her as himself.

Let men be purer in thought and life and their wives will be the same. When that is so we shall hear no more talk of a revolution.
King's Lynn.

—SCIENCE MASTER.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

GENERAL GRIPENBERG.

HE is the man of the hour in every civilised country, for he is the man who is to make success or failure for the Russian arms in the Far East. He is the man to whom, while placing him at the head of his second army, the Tsar has written, "God bless you for your great and glorious services to me and to Russia."

And his services to Russia have been great and glorious, while his whole life has been spent in his country's cause.

At sixteen years of age he first entered the Army of the Tsar. Two years later he received his first step in the service. Even then he had shown himself to be possessed of the greatest courage.

Brains and courage are the factors which have raised him to one of the highest pinnacles in the Russian Army.

In the Crimean war he was conspicuous for his bravery. In the Polish Insurrection and in the Turkestan war it was the same. In the war against Turkey he once more distinguished himself by his personal bravery.

Since then he has worked hard in raising the standard of the Russian Army.

Now, at an age when he might have been expected to retire even from home service he is to command the second army in Manchuria. He is still the same brave and shining officer at heart as he was in his early days, but he has now the fetters of age to fight against as well as his country's foes.

His army will not be ready for him until the spring, but then the world will see what a brave and valiant general can do against an equally brave and valiant foe.

If General Oscar Kasimirovitch Gripenberg cannot stem the tide of Russia's defeat, then is Russia in a sorry plight indeed.

IN A COUNTRY POST OFFICE.

Mrs. Hobcalf: Anything for me?
Postmaster: I don't see nothin'.
Mrs. Hobcalf: I was expectin' a letter or postcard from Aunt Meggs, tellin' what day she was comin'.
Postmaster (calling to his wife): Did you see a postcard from Mrs. Hobcalf's aunt, Pollie?
His wife: Yes; she's comin' on Thursday.—
"The Globe."

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY.

We make no apology for directing the attention of readers of the "Daily Mirror" to the remarkable serial story, entitled "The Dead Speak," which appears to-day on page 11.

The first instalment of this thrilling story appeared on Saturday, but a comprehensive summary of the opening incidents which is given to-day will enable new readers to follow this most startling work of fiction as from the beginning.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

INVERARY CASTLE, the magnificent home of the Duke of Argyll, which has narrowly escaped destruction by fire, looks, at first sight, more like a fortress than a modern home. It is a huge square structure with a high round tower at each corner and a larger square tower in the centre of the square. Built of bluish-grey stone and devoid of any covering of ivy or creeper, it looks like the keep of some turbulent medieval baron prepared for instant attack. The only touch of modernity is an iron and glass porch. The large central tower is the hall of the castle, and decorated with family portraits and ancient Scottish arms. From the castle a short stretch of wooded parkland runs down to the shore of Loch Fyne.

The Duke of Argyll, the chief of Highland chieftains, is as typically Scottish as his home. Among the Highlanders he is second to none in importance, and when, thirty-three years ago, he married Princess Louise, daughter of Queen Victoria, there were many among the clansmen who were rather afraid that he had married beneath him. He, too, is of royal blood, and Princess Louise and her husband have a common ancestor in James I. In appearance he is a fine, big, massive man, with a strong and stern face. The moustache drooping at the corners of the mouth increases the apparent hardness.

OBJECTS TO FLIRTING IN CHURCH.

The appeal which Dean Lefroy has just made against the flirting of his congregation in Norwich Cathedral is not the first. He has also tackled other subjects of a similar nature, for he seldom preaches a theological sermon, and his hearers are never surprised to hear some unexpected subject denounced in his straightforward way. Only a few months ago he made a severe attack on the Bridge craze. For the last fifteen years he has been one of the best known divines in the Eastern Counties, and his activities are countless. One of his most popular institutions is what he calls his "egg-and-bacon breakfast." It is held monthly, and about twenty of the junior clergy of the diocese are invited. After breakfast comes an informal talk on parish difficulties and things of a like nature. The eggs are always fresh, too.

To the world at large Lord Avebury will always be famous as the man who introduced Bank Holidays. Even his name has come to have a special place to that. It would not be surprising, however, to learn that the idea of Bank Holidays was first suggested to him while watching his queer pets at work. At any rate, he has now decided that animals in general, and ants in particular, do think for themselves. Probably no one knows as much about the daily life of the ant as he does. He has often had as many as thirty nests all under observation at one time, and tried experiments on all of them. One test he put some of his ant communities to was to make several of the members drunk with whisky and then return them to the nest. At first they were shunned by the sober fellows, but later the communities learned that the best way to treat the drunkards was to throw them into water.

AN UNUSUAL PET.

Wasps are another of his favourite studies. One famous wasp, which he caught in the Pyrenees, became quite tame, and lived as a domestic pet for about nine months. It was with this insect, however, he was examining the little beast in the train on his way back to England, and on the sudden appearance of a ticket collector hustled it into a bottle. The treatment aroused its quick Spanish and waspish temper, and it stung him. As a rule it quite liked to be stroked and patted about, and would sit on his hand as long as it was allowed. Eventually it died, so to speak, in his arms.

Dr. Quirk, the Suffragan Bishop of Sheffield, who has been showing that, like all north country men, he takes an interest in racing by talking about Pretty Polly in an address, has spent very little time in the South of England since his appointment as Canon at Bath, which preceded his present post, his work has all been in the north. At Bath he was particularly interested in the restoration of the Abbey. He is pronouncedly low church, and is described in his diocese as "a broadminded evangelical." It is as vicar of Doncaster that he has come into such close contact with the Turf.

Mile. Janotha's black cat, "White Heather," has had the experience which has fallen to several other celebrities of seeing their obituaries in the morning papers. Probably he never recognised how famous he was until he saw what was said of him. It was the first time that Mile. Janotha, the first came to England. One year Madame Schumann was unable to come over for the concert season, and sent her young friend and pupil instead to be her substitute at the "Pops" in St. James's Hall. Since then England has practically been her home; and the public still accords the same welcome to that graceful and clever artist which they did when she first came among us.

"MIRROR" CAMERAGRAPHS.

JOCKEYS v. ATHLETES.



The Jockeys v. Athletes cricket match at the Kennington Oval yesterday. Mornington Cannon batting at the nets.

FOOTBALL.



Notts County v. Stoke, at Stoke. Fine headwork by Notts.—(Howard Barrett.)

THE WONDERFUL BRINN.



Brinn, the wonderful strong man, who performed some marvelous feats in cannon-lifting and balancing on "Mirror" Gala Day at the Crystal Palace before thousands of delighted readers of the "Daily Mirror".—(Hana.)

END OF THE BATHING.



Ready for a cold douche in the stone yesterday.



The porcupine at the Zoo who its paddock by burrowing a railings.

A DASHING COSSACK.



One of the Cossacks in the Alhambra ballet, "L'Entente Cordiale."

A GIBSON GIRL.



Miss Marie Ashton, one of the Gibson Girls, in "The Catch of the Season." Like Mrs. Brown Potter, she wears "emotional" gowns.—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

SAW DEATH IN THE CA



Miss Beatrice McGuiness, an actress who friends by telling their fortunes through the At a Bloomsbury boarding-house she told committed suicide the following



INTERESTING NEWS PICTURES

LADY CURZON'S ILLNESS—OXYGEN ADMINISTERED.



A supply of oxygen was ordered to be sent from London to Walmer Castle by special train, where Lady Curzon still lies in a very critical condition. The above picture shows how oxygen is administered to the patient.

ENGLISH NURSES IN THE FAR EAST.



With the Japanese Red Cross: Miss St. Aubyne (in the centre) and Miss Ethel McCaul (on the right) with some Japanese medical officers in Manchuria.—("Collier's Weekly.")

"DAILY MIRROR" BABY BEAUTY COMPETITION.



EILEEN LILIAN HAYMAN, of St. John's Wood.



MARJORY MULDOWNEY, of Surbiton.

A FAITHFUL HUSBAND.



John Hampton, the seventy-three-year-old husband, who since September 6 unceasingly travelled in search of his wife, and found her at Yarmouth by aid of a "Mirror" photo.

PROFESSOR FINSEN'S GREAT DISCOVERY.



The Finsen light apparatus for the cure of lupus and smallpox, which is fitted up at the London Hospital. The first Finsen lamp to be installed in this country was provided by her Majesty the Queen when Princess of Wales. Each lamp costs £10,000.

PORTSMOUTH CYCLE CARNIVAL.



Some of the characters who took part in the cycle carnival at Portsmouth—a "one-eyed Kafir," a newspaper man (note the "Weekly Dispatch" title headline on his breast), Mephistopheles, and a brigand.—(Cribb, Southsea.)

"MIRROR" GALA DAY PICTURE COMPETITION.



Above are two portraits of "Daily Mirror" readers snapped at the Crystal Palace on "Mirror" Gala Day. We will award each of them five shillings and a splendid "Mirror" fountain pen if they apply at this office.

By META SIMMINS, Author of "The Bishop's Wife."

WHAT PREVIOUS CHAPTERS CONTAINED.

The Legacy of the Dead

A long instalment of this remarkable story, and one containing the most startling developments, will appear to-morrow.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A SATISFACTORY HUSBAND?

HIS BEST POINTS.

CHARACTERISTICS THAT BUILD UP PERFECTION.

"I think a good many husbands are pleasing," a woman was once heard to say; "but I don't know many who are satisfactory. If you look round upon your circle of acquaintances you will find plenty of wives ready to discourse upon their husband's virtues, but you will find hardly one that does not grumble at something about him. I should think that the husband who quite satisfies his wife's idea of what he ought to be must be as rare as the black swan."

Reasonable in Money Matters.

Is this because women are so exacting, and so hard to please? Or because men might be improved upon? Mostly the latter, one is inclined to think, since women generally have a way of looking upon people they love as models of perfection, and being quite blind to their faults.

How can a husband satisfy a wife's ideal of him? In sorry truth there are a great many ways in which he can make himself more satisfactory than he is at present.

First of all, he can be reasonable about money matters. It is quite right and wise for a man to practice economy, and to want to save, but he should not confine his economical yearnings to his wife and household, and not extend them to himself. Many a husband seems to think there should be no limit to his own lavish expenditure, that he may spend pounds upon the gratification of his whims, while his wife should not lay out an extra farthing upon the house or herself. The satisfactory husband makes his wife an allowance, and doesn't expect her to dress herself and the children on what she can scrape and squeeze out of the housekeeping. He does not condone extravagance in her; but then he does not indulge in it himself.

Thoughtful and Affectionate.

The satisfactory husband is considerate. He does not bring home a friend unexpectedly to dinner when the cook is ill, and the nurse is trying her 'prentice hand at supplying her place. He does not go off to the club in the evening when his wife has had a bad day with the baby teething, and is looking forward to a little companionship and petting as a reward for her wearying, toilsome hours. He does not grumble if his

favourite tastes and pleasures have once to be neglected, when hers have been sacrificed a thousand times; and he does not let his wife see plainly that he thinks her good looks are going, and the attraction of her youth failing fast.

A satisfactory husband is loving. He does not think that all affection and tenderness must needs die out with the waning of the honeymoon; he does not call his wife foolish if she likes to go back, now and then, to her courting days; he does not forget that a wife hungers to be told constantly that her husband still loves her, and that without that assurance she cannot always feel sure of it.

The satisfactory husband lets his wife see to the end of her days that he thinks her dearer and sweeter than any other woman upon earth, and that he is proud of calling her his own. He is never impatient with her; he never snubs her when she turns to him for sympathy and comfort. He is, in fact, what a husband was meant to be when the state of matrimony was instituted—a protector and a lover—using his strength and his wisdom to clear the brambles out of her way, and to help her on with his strong hand, just as she is to use her sweetness and gentleness to make his path bloom with flowers.

JUVENILE FASHIONS.

MILITARY AND NAVAL MODELS.

Very charming are some of the coats that have been designed this autumn for children. Capes and cape effects are popular, and certainly do make a very smart addition to a coat. Most of them are adjustable and fasten on beneath the turnover



The party season will soon be here. Make the above little frock of white muslin with embroidered flounces and give the little girl a blue silk sash to wear beneath it, and the result will be charming.

collar, so that it is but the work of a moment to put them on or take them off.

Nautical coats are always in vogue for girls as well as boys, and are known as "middy" coats. They are generally made three-quarter length. Jaunty sailor caps, either to match the coat or the suit, or in shiny black leather, are the correct accompaniment of the sailor suit.

A touch of the military in children's modes will appeal to many children. Full-length coats modelled exactly after the overcoats of soldiers are in high request. These are of military plainness as to cut, but with full military brightness as regards the scarlet of their cloth and the brass bullet buttons with which they are plentifully besprinkled. Navy blue broadcloth looks well for this type of coat, and also grey. A relieving touch of crimson velvet often shows up delightfully on such colours, and the best boys' tailors are making the velvet an inlay and framing it in a fancy design worked out in braids of various widths.

And now for the hats that will accompany these fascinating coats. The shape that has a soft Tam o'Shanter crown, combined with a slightly-rolling sailor brim, will prove becoming to almost any youthful face. These are made in velvet, velveteen, and in corduroy, the two last as light in weight as silk velvet. The brim is stitched with row upon row of silk thread that either matches the hat closely or makes some pleasing contrast.

Where leather is used on the coat, as in the collar, cuffs, belt, or pipings, or perhaps all these places, then the hat will show a leather band or strap to correspond. All the felts are very fashionable for the little folk, with soft plamage trimmings, but older girls wear the hats just described, varying them, perhaps, with a white Napoleonic or tricorn shape bound with fancy leather.

CLOCK WITHOUT A FACE.

WATCHING THE MINUTES FLY.

Ingenuity has of late been turned in the direction of clock making, with the result that a number of cleverly-contrived timepieces are now on the market. One of these is a clock without hands or



Long-waisted effects are still in vogue, and so the children's skirts of to-day look very short. This frock is made of blue serge, with edgings of cherry-coloured velvet and a velvet vest touched with embroidery beneath the chin.

dial. The hours and minutes are shown in large, bold figures upon revolving flaps.

The clock is wound and set as an ordinary clock; its special advantage lies in the fact that the time is seen instantly and from quite a long distance, and that as the minutes fly the person who has the



A smart little coat made of cream cloth is here depicted. The collar is a scarlet velvet one, and is matched by a sash of scarlet velvet on the cream felt hat.

clock actually realises the fact, because she sees the flap go back.

The second ingenious novelty is an electrically-propelled clock warranted to go for twelve months without attention. The battery, it is claimed, is easily replaced by anyone. This clock stands on a base of polished wood, and is covered with plate glass.

WILL BE PERFECTLY ASTONISHED BY MY BOOK.

The sensation of the year. Sent FREE on receipt of postcard.

It is the most attractive, forcibly written, lavishly and uniquely illustrated Book of Bargains—200 wide pages—ever issued. You ought to have it.

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— DR. — SCOTT'S PILLS

The Best Cure for INDIGESTION, WIND, NERVOUS DEPRESSION, GIDDINESS and LOSS of APPETITE

The Safest Family Medicine

ON THE "TIMES" INSTALLMENT PLAN. DIAMOND RINGS, WATCHES, 18ct Gold Alberts, etc., etc., by easy payments.—Kendal and Dent, Chronometer and Watch Makers to the Admiralty, Jewellers, etc., 100, Cheapside, London. Lists post free.

LESS THAN A FORTNIGHT

Proved the Value of a Pure Food.

We must eat to live, and every ounce of food we take should furnish material for the blood, tissues, bones, etc., or, failing to do this, is so much waste, which unduly taxes and deranges the digestive organs, and the body suffers from the lack.

When the human system is not properly nourished it is open to attacks of various kinds which a properly fed person throws off easily. The letter from a lady living near Newport, I. of W., illustrates this point. She says:—

"My little boy has been subject to severe attacks of croup from his birth, which seemed to increase as he grew older, in spite of all our efforts to improve his health. After his last attack, two winters ago, he was very weak and thin, and nothing seemed to do him good. My daughter, who is a public singer, and who has been suffering greatly from indigestion and anaemia, was then taking Grape-Nuts and getting rapidly well and strong upon it, said: 'Why don't you give him Grape-Nuts? I believe it will do him good.' I did so, and in less than a fortnight I could see an improvement, and from that time he has been perfectly well. No sign of croup. A sturdier, bonnier child it would be hard to find. He is very fond of the food, which I give him twice daily, although he would like it at every meal.

"To all mothers whose children do not thrive I would say: 'Try Grape-Nuts; it will soon show for itself what it will do.'"

Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.

ECZEMA OF THE LEGS and Body is cured by 'Antexema'

Swollen legs swollen or inflamed with the rawness of Eczema can be quickly cured by a gentle application of "Antexema." The dreadful irritation is instantly stopped by this cooling remedy, which brings rest and sleep to the sufferer, who writes: "Antexema" has perfectly cured my bad leg which I have had for eight years.

Miss N. S. writes: "I cannot speak too highly of 'Antexema.' I had eczema in both legs, and 'Antexema' effected a complete cure."

Thousands of letters testifying to the value of "Antexema" can be seen at our offices. The one signed "Express" by the writers is that they did not know of "Antexema" before.

DON'T DELAY GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY

"Antexema" will cure any skin complaint. Its benefits are immediately felt. The bottle is enclosed in a "Skin Troubles" copy enclosed with every bottle. "Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists and Druggists. It can be obtained direct from the manufacturer, Messrs. W. L. & Co., 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. It should be in every home. Any sufferer not absolutely convinced of the value of "Antexema" should send a stamped envelope, naming "Express Mirror," for a free trial also a valuable Treatise on Skin Troubles and 20 testimonials from persons who have been cured. Address: "ANTEXEMA," 65, Galtie Road, London, N.W.

filly by Lidas, dam Rydal; Troutbeck, brown col
Ladas, dam Rydal Mount; Crown Gem, bay filly by
simmon, dam Ornament; Bokaal, brown filly by St. S
dam Kissing Cup; Chrondrine, bay filly by Ising
dam Lowood.

Small Advertisements
are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), at the rate of 12 words 1/- (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by postal orders crossed **Coutts and Co.** (stamps will not be accepted).
"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, **sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.**

SITUATIONS WANTED.
Domestic.
BUTLER, by young Frenchman; 16; in private family; speaks little English.—Morcan, 46, York-st., S.E.
LADY (young) wishes post (London) Companion-House-keeper; musical, reliable.—Lyndhurst, Kingscote, Hereford.
WAITRESS or Housemaid in ladies' club; post wanted.—Domestic Registry, 51, Conduit-st. (entrance Mill-st.).
Miscellaneous.
LADY requires post in a music warehouse; good connection; music copied.—Write 1978, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.
WANTED, Plan Copying; very moderate charges.—Drawing and Tracing Offices, Furnival-st., E.C.

SITUATIONS VACANT.
Domestic.
COOK wanted for town; wages £40; small family.—Call at once, Mrs. C., 45, New Bond-st., W.
COOKS, Housemaids, Swiss Maids wanted.—Domestic Registry, 51, Conduit-st. (entrance Mill-st.).
HOUSEMAID (single-handed) for town; one lady; wages £30.—Write Mrs. S., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.
HOUSE-PARLOURMAID wanted for town; one lady; 3 servants; wages £24.—Write Mrs. L., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.
NURSE Governess wanted; taken abroad early next year.—45, Highgate, Bedford.
SMART French Lady's Maid for town; good wages.—Write J. S., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.
Miscellaneous.
ACTIVE Man wanted (whole or spare time) to represent the Scottish National Key Association, Ltd.; liberal terms to suitable applicants.—Apply F. H. Howard, 4, Broad-st., Liverpool.
ARE you on the look-out for opportunities of increasing your income without interference with your present occupation?—If so, address Box F, 1978, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.
ART—Person wanted who could take a small number of prints and postcards weekly; town or country; good prices.—Addressed envelope, A, 6, Great Jamaica, London, E.C.
CANVASSERS (either sex); 5s. to 30s. easily earned in spare time; good start given.—Marston, Ashford, Middlesex.
COSTUME Artist required to draw few figures from sketches.—Write 1977, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.
MESSRS. THOMSON, Photographers to the King, will shortly have a vacancy for a young gentleman as apprentice at their Sydenham branch.—Apply 141, New Bond-st.

PETS, LIVE STOCK, AND VEHICLES.
FOR Sale, lovely King Charles Dog; also puppies.—20, Westcliffe-grove, Harrogate.
MAGNIFICENT big brown Newfoundland Retriever Bitch Pups, 10s. 6d.; grand pedigree St. Bernard Bitch Pup, 30s.; Gipsy, 25, Manor-rd., Highgate Hill, Walthamstow.
TWELVE Gold and Silver Fish sent any distance for 2/- each; or for 4/- we will include an elegant Model Aquarium, containing a picturesque coral reef, overgrown with vibrant water weeds; unobtainable elsewhere under 10s. 6d.—Goya's Royal Fisheries, 35, Waterloo Bridge-rd., London, S.E.
YORKSHIRE Terriers for sale.—Two champion bred, together or separate; about five months' old; price moderate.—Apply R. Cornish, 43, Belle Vue, St. Lawrence, Jersey.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.
BARGAIN—Gent's 12-giggle Coventry Cycle, new machine, scarcely soiled; free wheel, plated rims. Dunlop licensed tyres, two rim brakes, accessories, approval; cash wanted. £5 5s.—Student, 25, Tottenham-rd., Clapton-rd.
BUTCHERS and Cheesemongers.—A Carrier Tricycle for sale; nearly new; no further use; accept low price.—H. Peake, 402, Central Markets.
CYCLES—Ladies' gent's, juveniles', special clearance bargain; 1904 models, new, 201/2, etc. from £5; quick sale; cash or easy payments. On view, show Rooms, 4, Blackfriars-rd., S.E.
LADY'S Humber Pneumatic Bicycle; guaranteed sound and complete; sacrifice 35s.—150, Bow-st., Bedford.
SMART, light, easy-running Motor-car; new this year; perfect; £55; also similar car, quick sale, £30; room wanted.—Chaufeur, 64, Blackfriars-rd., S.E.
£5—GENT'S Humber Bicycle, Hyde free wheel, Dunlop tyres, splendid condition.—W. Rhodes, 1, Thornton-avenue, Chiswick.

BOARD RESIDENCE & APARTMENTS.
MARBLE Arch or Bond-st. Tube (near): bedroom wanted; must be clean and comfortable; companionship.—Write 1683, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.



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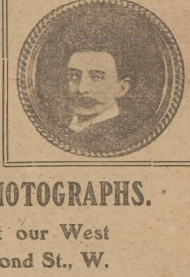
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